

Xavier University

Exhibit

All Xavier Student Newspapers

Xavier Student Newspapers

1918-11-01

Xavier University Newswire

Xavier University (Cincinnati, Ohio)

Follow this and additional works at: https://www.exhibit.xavier.edu/student_newspaper



Part of the [Higher Education Commons](#), and the [History Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Xavier University (Cincinnati, Ohio), "Xavier University Newswire" (1918). *All Xavier Student Newspapers*. 29.

https://www.exhibit.xavier.edu/student_newspaper/29

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Xavier Student Newspapers at Exhibit. It has been accepted for inclusion in All Xavier Student Newspapers by an authorized administrator of Exhibit. For more information, please contact exhibit@xavier.edu.

The Xaverian News

Published by The Social League of the Department of Commerce

St. Xavier College

VOL. IV

CINCINNATI, NOVEMBER, 1918

NO. 1

"BOYS" WHO KNOW

Tell Tales Out of School

FROM AN ENGINEER

The Department of Commerce of St. Xavier College holds unlimited treasures for anyone who cares to avail himself of the opportunity of securing them. The course broadens one's views and reveals the innermost working of the vast commercial and economic machinery of this country and of the world, clearing up hazy ideas and eliminating ignorance of any economic subject.

As to how St. X. helped me to help Uncle Sam, I will say that my case is peculiar and yet very illustrative of the value of training received at the hands of the instructors at St. X.

Heretofore my professional activities were confined to the technical side of engineering, for which I studied at the engineering college. But there are two sides to the industrial or economic activities of the world. One is the technical, the other the commercial side, and a thorough training in either of these is valuable enough alone. But a man's value is greatly increased when he links his technical education with a sound commercial training, showing that a commercial education is indispensable to everyone.

Uncle Sam has need of such men, and I had no sooner entered the service than I was transferred to the office of the officer in charge, and in this way helped to fill a tiny gap in the ranks of Uncle Sam's industrial army.

Joseph A. Ahlers.

U. S. M. AERONAUTICS

I would, indeed, be ungrateful to St. Xavier College if I did not, before crossing the "big creek" express at least briefly my sincere appreciation of Alma Mater's share in my promotion (or transition) from a peaceful student to my present attainments in the branch of the Service for which I enlisted last March.

Words but inadequately express my



DEGREE MEN 1917-1918

estimate of the value of the theoretical and practical training obtained at St. Xavier College, as also the energy, stamina and persistency which more or less unconsciously permeates its student body. Without this, the percentage of 81 out of a possible 85 given me at the U. S. School of Aerial Photography at Kodak Park, Rochester, N. Y., based upon which my superior officers saw fit to recommend me as one of fifteen, of a class of

100 contestants for that honor, would not have been possible in my case, because of my previous limited knowledge of Commercial Photography.

Alphonse G. Berning.

THE SIGNAL CORPS

The instruction received during my first year at St. Xavier's College of Commerce was of material aid to me
(Continued on Page 2)

"Boys" Who Know—Continued

in obtaining a good percentage in what was considered a very difficult examination in the Income Tax Division of the Internal Revenue service. The knowledge obtained during the succeeding two years at College, together with my experience in the Revenue Office enables me to make a very creditable showing in the Accounts Section of the Signal Corps, U. S. Army, to which I am at present assigned.

I recommend very highly the accounting work, taught by the Department of Commerce, to all those desirous of obtaining a liberal education in the science of accounts and in business practices.

The many kindnesses of the faculty and the friendships among the student body, formed during the three years of my course, will be the subjects of many pleasant remembrances in the years to come.

A. W. Hagemann.

FROM A FUTURE OFFICER

As far as the value of the Department of Commerce of St. Xavier College to the commercial world is concerned, my words cannot add much to the glory reflected by the deeds of her former students.

Even in this crisis, when her sons are taken into fields strange to their ideals, the result of her training is self evident. Her roster is filled with men who have proved their worth; and on sound merit and principles are rapidly rising from the ranks.

I have often tried to reduce the value of the course to one of dollars and cents. By my method of accounting, I found my income increased at the end of my course by \$1000.00 per year. This may be above or below the average. I claim nothing remarkable for it. It is simply the result of an honest application of the precepts laid down for the student, by the Professors at Old St. X.

Herbert A. Nleman.

AIRCRAFT SERVICE

For those who contemplate a business career, the courses given by the Department of Commerce cannot be excelled. It has been my pleasure to observe that practically all who have been students at the college now hold positions of responsibility and trust, and this result speaks for itself.

As a graduate, I cannot speak too highly of the thorough and scientific business education that the College

offers. During the five years of my attendance, I found the work very interesting and the association with practical business and professional men as instructors very inspiring.

It enabled me to double my salary within a few years and it would have been impossible for me to qualify for the work I am now doing in the Aircraft service of the Army, had it not been for the training I received at the College.

Ben Segal.

Lines of Communication**GOOD NEWS FROM AL.**

Detroit, Mich.

I am now travelling cost auditor in the Motor Transport Corps. I surely do think a lot of my position, and I owe it all to St. Xavier College of Commerce. Have been over a territory from New York to Chicago, and Detroit to Louisville. Left for Washington July 10, and upon arrival there, was immediately put to work. I was there about two weeks, and then left for my work on the road.

For the last month I have been checking up cost on steel wheels in several large foundries, most all of them with a capital of more than \$1,000,000.00. Expect to go to the Bethlehem plant in a few weeks. It sure is my idea of a position.

While in Pittsburg a few days I sure did see a "bit" of big business. The sky over the city is illuminated at night by the flames of the various steel mills, turning out steel which they cannot produce fast enough to meet the demand. I can readily understand where our Liberty Bond money goes. And it is a sure thing that the old U. S. A. will be victorious when the time comes.

How is the College of Commerce getting along? The accounting profession certainly has a wonderful future. Some of the plants I visited have a very crude accounting system, and some places no cost system whatever. When competition comes after the war, they will be compelled to put in very exact cost systems.

With best wishes to everybody, and to the good, old Social League, which is no doubt in full bloom, I am,

Sincerely,

Al. G. Heringhaus.

**FROM "GINGER" TO "PEP"**

Camp Gordon, Ga.

It was like getting money from home

to read the articles in the last Xaverian News, especially those gems of the boys from the good old Ad-Sales class. In a way I can't help comparing that class to a company of soldiers, for, during the entire course, the motto was "put plenty of ginger into it." And no matter what was done it was full of ginger. In the military game they merely substitute the word "pep" for "ginger". Thus you can see my attendance at the ad-sales class not only enlightened me on the subject of advertising, but prepared me for the military world.

I haven't the time now to tell any of my experiences, as it's getting pretty close to "lights out". I can and will say that I have enjoyed every minute of my time, and the only thing that could happen that would make me want to get back to civil life again would be the finish of the Huns.

With the best regards to everybody, I am,

Very Sincerely,

Charles D. Hogan.

**"Woof Woofs"**

Somewhere in France.

I'm in the big game now and I wouldn't take a fortune for the knowledge and experience I've gained on this trip. We are packing up this afternoon to move again. Moving is about all we've been doing since we landed, and believe me eventually we are going to land on German soil.

I've certainly had some experience since I've been over. But none equalled my first encounter in one of these French restaurants. Boy, O boy, I did everything conceivable—except lay the eggs myself—to make the waitress understand that it was eggs I wanted. You couldn't guess the expression used for eggs if you tried, so here it is: "Woof Woofs". Picture six or seven ruffians from the States going into a little "cafe" and barking out "Woof Woofs" (meaning two eggs) for all they are worth.

I never felt better in my life, and never did look so well.

Get the rest of the "crew" back home to line up and come. It's the experience of a life time, and my only regret is that I didn't come across on the first boat.

We're now ninety miles from nowhere. I'm living in a little "slap-together" shack on the side of a hill, using white cloth for glass in the windows, and the open air has nothing on my "chateau" for breezes. Him, how cold it is at night and how sound I do sleep!

Kindly remember me to all my old friends at St. Xavier.

Sincerely yours,
John P. Glaser.



O YOU XMAS DINNER.

Somewhere in France.

Dear Mr. Mulford:

We have been over here one month yesterday. It sure is a hot place. While we were in Alabama, one of the boys remarked that there was only ten degrees difference between Alabama and Hades, and that Hades was ten degrees cooler than Alabama. But believe me, Alabama is cooler than this place. We are located in the southern part of France in a very old artillery training camp that once was used by Napoleon.

It will only be a matter of a month or so and your old pal will be up there helping make one of the French 155 m.m. guns bark at the Hun. It sure will be a great Ho, and my ambition is to be the gunner of one of our big Annies.

I sure will be some housekeeper when I get back. And talk about washing—I'll be able to beat any laundry at its own game.

We certainly get some good meals over here. This morning we had biscuits, breakfast bacon, doughnuts, molasses, cakes and coffee. Some meal, eh? And they are all like that one, too.

I read in the papers this morning that the House had adopted the new draft age limits. It sure makes a fellow feel good to find out that the people have realized what has happened, and have determined to support the war to a successful and victorious end.

Give my best wishes to all the old chums and tell them I will be home by Spring, if not for Xmas dinner. Write soon and tell me all about good old Cincy.

Yours truly,

Pvt. Norton M. Herget.



READY TO GO.

As I read over the contents of your most welcomed letter, somewhere in France, I find myself in thought back home again within the walls of dear old Alma Mater, at a time when civilization slept to the menace of Prussia's secret ambition.

In a village, quaint and interesting, hidden in the hills, I am billeted for the present, patiently awaiting the call to serve in the trenches. We have just completed a course of super-intensive training, and now feel able to

answer the Kaiser's challenge.

Trusting that all is well at St. X. and with best wishes for an auspicious opening of the coming term, I am.

Yours respectfully,

Corp. Edw. A. McCarthy.



AVIATION CONCENTRATION CAMP.

Hempstead, Long Island, N. Y.

October 10, 1918.

Well, here I am, at the Hempstead Flying Field, our last stop before leaving for "over-seas", after arduous training for the Photo Division of U. S. Military Aeronautics, begun at Rochester early last April, and concluded, so far as was possible this side of the war zone, at Cornell University three weeks ago. Our "over-seas" equipment, including "Jewish Tin Cans" (shrapnell hats) was issued to us a week ago, and we now are ready and anxious to respond to our Country's call for active duty abroad.

While at the Rochester Training School, attended by the way, by ten Queen City men, a never-to-be-forgotten event, spiritually, was the three-day Retreat given May 3-5 to the Sixty Catholic photo-soldiers attending the School by the Rt. Rev. Thomas Hekey, Bishop of Rochester, personally, and, to attend which, the Catholic boys of our school were given the required time by our officers. After receiving Holy Communion during the Solemn High Mass on Sunday, we were served a fine breakfast. His Lordship presented each of us with a rosary, prayer-book and crucifix, as also a group photograph with the Bishop in the center, as also several priests from the cathedral and our popular K. of C. Secretary, the picture having been taken that morning in front of the church. It was a glorious day for us and also for the good Bishop Hekey.

Before closing, dear Father Reiner, let me thank you herewith for the Graduation Diploma and framed photographic group of our 1918 graduating class. I congratulate my fellow-graduates and sincerely wish them every possible success.

Very sincerely yours,

Alphonse G. Berning.



JUSTLY REGRETFUL.

Paris Island.

The big August issue of the Xaverian News was relayed on to me here. And it was the most welcome thing that had hit my tent in an age. It was just like talking to one of the fellows from dear old Cincy.

Last night as I stood in the long line of Marines-in-the-making outside of the K. of C. Chaplain's tent waiting to go to Confession, I heard murmurs of "Cincinnati" and "Fountain Square" in front of me. Immediately I boomed out: "Who's from Cincinnati up there?" Advancing I found two of the finest young fellows anyone would want to meet. One of them turned out to be a Xaverian. And I had found him in just the right place—preparing to receive his God at dawn. It would do your heart good to see the sincere devotion of the Catholic boys down here. They flock to Holy Communion Sunday after Sunday, in great, great numbers, even when going to Church means giving up precious moments needed to prepare for rigorous "troop inspection".

Everything is going fine with me, and I am having a wonderful time.

Am a little regretful I cannot attend the Ad-Sales class again this year, as Mr. Mulford's sunshiny presence is sure to draw a boy of the City's fairest.

Sincerely,

Al Batnsfather.

CONGRATULATIONS

Good news for all his old friends and for the friends of the College: Mr. Frank Crane, B. S. C., C. P. A., professor of advanced accounting at the College, has been appointed by Gov. Cox to the State Board of Accountancy. The position is one coveted by accountants all over the state. Mr. Crane's appointment is particularly gratifying in view of the fact that he graduated from St. Xavier College of Commerce only four years ago.

Three cheers for Mr. Crane.

PROFESSIONAL CREDIT.

Dr. W. P. Burris, Dean of the College for Teachers at the University, has announced that the courses in Commerce and Sociology given under the committee on Professional Credit and will be credited according to the rules governing such courses.

Dr. King, Superintendent of the City Schools of Newport, has likewise announced that the courses in Commerce and Sociology would be accepted by the educational authorities of that city under the regulations granting credit for external courses.

ANIMO ET FIDE

The man who has faith in himself is, indeed, blessed. For without doubt, he who has faith in himself is envisioned. He has "read the stars." And no man ever achieves success without first having dreamt its phantom shape.

Yet success requires something more than mere chimerical dreaming for its achievement. It requires an intrepid bravery, a really revolutionary sort of courage; and it is this courage and this alone which will prove the mettle of the women who have entered St. Xavier College of Commerce and Sociology. Have they the courage of their faith? Will they "Carry On?"

They will. We have every reason to believe that 1918-1919 will be the most successful in the history of St. Xavier College of Commerce and Sociology; that the motto so fittingly selected for the school by Mr. Mulford will not have been chosen in vain; and that courage and faith—self faith—will see its fruition in a new order of things, a progressive, prepared, Catholic womanhood.

A NEW ERA

On Friday, September 22nd, St. Xavier College threw open its doors to the young women of Cincinnati, and there was chronicled an event unique in the history of that venerable institution. In enthusiastic response the great auditorium was filled with representative young women, one and all eager to embrace the wonderful opportunities offered them in the courses of the department of Commerce and Sociology.

The "get-together" meeting was a happy thought, and whatever timidity might have been felt by those present was quickly dispelled in the genial atmosphere that there prevailed. The introduction of the Professors, the congratulatory messages from former students, the brief outlining of the various courses, the light banter, quick repartee, the spirit of comradeship—all manifested the whole-hearted interest of everybody—faculty, students and former students.

With so auspicious a beginning, there is every reason to believe that the new venture will be a great success and redound to the glory of the Nation, enabling, as it does, our Catholic women to fit themselves for the great responsibilities the times have put upon them.

SAME OLD SPIRIT IN THE AD-SALES CLASS

Swinging into their stride with characteristic enthusiasm, the 1918-19 class in Advertising and Salesmanship, after two most interesting sessions, were compelled to suspend class gatherings in common with all others. Although the earlier periods in class life were largely devoted to getting acquainted and "finding the bearings," the sessions of the Ad-Sales students developed the same sterling qualities which gave their predecessors deserved rank as true representatives of St. Xavier spirit.

A determination to follow the example of former classes and organize was on action agreed upon. The class membership is about equally divided between the sexes.

On the opening night every member of the class was called upon to voice his or her reason for joining the class. Out of this revelation came two advantages. The members themselves had their first practical lesson in the gaining of greater self-confidence. The other was the hint it gave the instructor in keeping an eye open to the solution of real life problems which personally affected the student body.

At this inaugural reunion a former Ad-Sales student, George S. Long, of the advertising department of The Globe-Wernicke Company, paid a visit to the class and gave a forecast of the class-treats in store for the members, based upon the experience of himself and his associates.

Ren Mulford, Jr., on the first evening displayed the earliest specimen of his advertising. It was a circus poster, made with scissors and pastapot, of letters cut from newspaper headlines of all sizes. The wonderful creation of an eleven-year-old boy was shown as a souvenir of "Circus Days in Boyville," the title of a reminiscent talk. On the same evening some early Cincinnati advertising history was rehearsed, as told by Francis B. James.

"Advertising in War Time" was the title of the paper read at the second session. The roster of students in the class showed that fifteen different businesses are represented in the membership.

OVER THE TEA CUPS

Over two hundred students have registered in the Department of Commerce and Sociology for the present school year. Never before in the history of St. X. Night School were so many students in attendance. They are all determined to maintain the splendid traditions entrusted to them by former students who are now sacrificing their all in the service of Uncle Sam.

O Boy! just read this telegram from our old friend Stanley Hittner:

"Kindly express my sincerest regrets to all my old pals at being unable to attend opening session in Moeller Hall. Let us hope with complete victory for our army and navy, may come the grandest and most glorious success to good Old St. X. Here's to 1918-1919! Talk about loyalty and enthusiasm—here's a model for us all to imitate."

The Xaverian News extends to Lieut. Purdy its sincere congratulations on his commission. His is a striking instance of how quickly Uncle Sam recognizes merit and of how anxious he is to reward it. The same painstaking care which characterized Mr. Purdy's work as Secretary of the Department of Commerce and as Professor of English will characterize the work of Lieut. Purdy in the service of his country.

Lieutenant B. H. Kruger, Jr., has received his Commission after completing a four months course of training at Camp Johnson, Jacksonville, Fla. He has been detailed to a camp in Arkansas. Good luck, B. H.

Order is heaven's first law. Judging from the first meeting of the Public Speaking Class that class is not a heavenly body. If the threat of fining the members for each disorder is carried out, we fear the treasurer will need the assistance of the accountants. So, ladies, please learn to talk like gentlemen. ONE AT A TIME.

**REGULAR SAVING IS A
SURE ROAD TO SUCCESS**

**The Unity
Banking & Saving Co.**

Vine, Jefferson and Calhoun Streets
Branch: S. E. Cor. Vine and Elder Sts.